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The types sometime make very bad blunbers, but they have not yet referred to the tariff tinkers as tariff thinkers.

The first year of the rebellion did not inflict anything like the disaster upon the country that the first year of Clevelandism just past has.

There is danger that Senator Voorhees will become the object of the Cleveland wrath if he goes about declaring that the will approve the Bland vacuum coinage.

The Republican Legislature of New York has made illegal voting a felony instead of a misdemeanor, so that the penalty therefor is not more than seven years in the penitentiary and \$1,000 fine, or both.

The Sentinel is troubled about the nomination of Eugene Saulcy for assessor, and remarks that the Journal's warnings about good candidates were not heeded in his case. The Sentinel is way off; Mr. Saulcy has held several positions of trust, and in them all he has been conspicuous for his ability and integrity.

It is said that when Mr. Adams expressed a desire to become the successor of Mr. O'Neil, who had served in the House a generation when he died, the Philadelphia Republican leaders extorted from him promise that he would stay in Congress year after year, as had Mr. O'Nell and Judge Kelley. Those Philadelphia Republicans assume that men are sent to Congress to become useful to constituents, and not to promote the aspirations of men ambitious to rotate each other every four years.

Horace B. Makepeace, the Republican candidate for township trustee, is a man who enjoys the confidence and respect of all who know him. In the business house where he is employed he holds a position which is given only to men who are thoroughly trusted. In his neighborhood he is esteemed as a valuable citizen, and in the Grand Army he has for several years been one of the most useful members, particularly in the work of caring for the less fortunate comrades. The Journal is gratified that the principal offices in the township will be held during the next term by two men so well qualified as Mr. Saulcy and Mr. Makepeace.

It ill becomes Gen. John C. Black, the recipient of a pension of \$1,200 a year by special legislation, to accuse whole regiments of having pensions. But his conduct becomes contemptible when he refuses to name the regiments, leaving the accusation against all his former comrades. If all those who are now disabled by service during the war were pensioned as lavishly as John C. Black it would take a thousand million dollars a year, instead of one hundred and fifty millions, to pay them. But since General Black has declared that he desires to see American wages put upon the basis of European nothing better can be expected of him.

The employment of some nuns as teachers in one of the public schools of Pittsburg has caused quite a commotion among some of the good people of that city, and it is said steps will be taken to test the legality of their employment. Unless there is some special and unusual provision in the laws of Pennsylvania not to be found in other States it is difficult to see on what ground such a proceeding can be based. Certainly it would not lie in this State. There is nothing in the Constitution or laws of Indiana fixing a religious qualification for public schoolteachers, and this is probably the case in Pennsylvania. If the nuns appointed in the Pittsburg school are otherwise qualified, and if they do not attempt to teach religion, as Protestant teachers are not permitted to do, the Journal fails to see any occasion for the hubub over the matter.

The breaking up of winter should remind the Board of Public Works of the importance of beginning as soon as possible the work that is expected to be done this season. There are several urgent reasons why this should be done. In the first place the gooner the work is begun the more can be accomplished during the season. Public work moves proverbially slow at best, and as only about half the year can be utilized for outdoor work, care should be taken not to waste any of that period. Already the frost is out of the ground and the weather is favorable for open-air work. There will be some rough weather yet, but little, if any, in which public work cannot be prosecuted. Another reason why work should be begun as soon as possible is to put an end to the present system of dispensing aid and place the unemployed on an independent, self-supporting footing. The experience of this city has been that of all others-the more charity is dispensed the more it is demanded and leaned upon. The inevitable tendency of all charity systems is to increase the number of unworthy applicants | given this industry in America during the

and weaken the self-respect and independence of the recipients. No city has had a better-conceived, better-organized or bettermanaged relief system than this city has had during the past winter, and yet it ought to be brought to an end as soon as possible. For this and other obvious reasons the Board of Public Works should use every effort to get the season's work under way as soon as possible.

ONE YEAR OF CLEVELANDISM.

We have now had one full year of Cleve-

landism. It is safe to say that never in the history of the Republic did so general and so marked a change for the worse attend the first year of a new administration and a new policy. The morning a year ago that Mr. Cleveland called his Cabinet together the country was very generally prosperous. Those engaged in the great industries of the country would not believe that Mr. Cleveland and his associates would attempt to carry out any part of the pledges of the Chicago convention, and the change was not immediate. So soon, however, as it was made evident that Mr. Cleveland and his Congress would undertake a general revision of the tariff confidence gave way to uncertainty, and paralysis began to creep over the business and industries of the country. Since the outline of the Wilson bill was made public disaster may be said to have become general. Such is the testimony of Democrats in their appeals to hasten the settlement of the tariff question. It has been said that "it is an ill wind that blows no one good." Such an ill wind has the Cleveland policy proved to every interest in this country. Even the army of office seekers who were falling over each other by hattaliens to shout for the President a year ago are, for the most part, filled with nothing but wrath. A year ago three cheers for Cleveland could be had on invitation at any street corner. To-day, after a year of Clevelandism, any proposition for show of enthusiasm for the President would scatter the most valiant assemblage of his followers and be regarded by the people at large as quite as inappropriate as levity at a funeral. Smokeless chimneys, silent machinery, idle men and women, shrunken trade and values, short and thin railway trains, decreased wages, profits, in short, general disaster marks the first year of Clevelandism and the first appearance of a Democratic President and Congress since the dark days of James Buchanan in 1857-58. There can be no doubt that the country is weary of it-very weary; and if opportunity should offer would hurl it from power by majorities such as the country has never known. Hitherto wars have been regarded as the greatest of national calamities. One year of Clevelandism has shown that the party which makes war upon all the industries of a nation is more calamitous than an invading army.

THE LOSSES OF THE FARMER.

The recent report of the Department of

Agriculture on farm animals shows that this important branch of human industry has not escaped the destructive influence of the Cleveland policy. The value of the cattle on the farms at the close of 1893 was \$2,170,816,754 as compared with \$2,483,083,249 a the close of 1892-a loss of \$312,265,495, or 1 per cent. Instead of being a loss of 12 pe cent, there should have been a gain of per cent, to have maintained the ratio of gain in past years, so that the value of farm animals at the close of 1893 should have been \$2,639,216,496; so that the real loss was \$468,399,700, or 18 per cent. Numbers have also fallen off. There are 125,663 fewer horses, and the average price has fallen \$13.29 per horse, or 22 per cent., making an aggregate loss in horse flesh values of \$223,-000,386. There are those who will find in these figures evidence that electricity in cities is taking the place of horses, but the change there cannot account for the general loss. More important to the people of Indlana than the decline in the value of horses is the decline in the number of hogs during the year, which was 888,309, and in value 15 per cent .- a net loss in values of \$25,041,866. In January, 1892, there were 52,-394,019 hogs, and in January, 1894, only 45,-206,498-a loss of 7,187,521 in two years. Yet with this rapid decline in numbers, th price has steadily declined. The depreciation of hogs in this State during the year was \$3,460,122. The sheep, however, against which the Cleveland people seem to have inherited from John Randolph his enmity to that animal which, he said, would cause him to walk a mile to kick one, has suffered most. The country has 2,225,536 fewer sheep than a year ago, and, with the falling off in numbers, there has been a greater falling off in values, the average price to-day being \$1.98 against \$2.66 a year ago -the aggregate decline for the year in value being \$36,723,154, or nearly 30 per cent. At this ratio of decline there will be no values in sheep in three more years of Clevelandism, provided the Wilson bill should become a law.

The above figures regarding agriculture from a Democratic bureau are commended to those farmers who voted for Cleveland, free trade and the markets of the world.

A DESERVING INDUSTRY.

A letter is published from E. A. Hitchcock, president of the Crystal Plate Glass Company, near St. Louis, to Representative Tarsney, in which the writer gives some reasons why he thinks the glass industry is entitled to consideration at the hands of Congress. Speaking for his own company, he says it has converted what was formerly a sparsely settled farming community, with one country store and with no market for the farmers' produce, into a flourishing manufacturing town, where hundreds of thousands of dollars are disbursed annually in wages, and where the farmers all around have a regular and steady market at the highest cash prices for all the produce they choose to raise. Since the works were started they have brought into the State \$10,000,000 which would otherwise have gone elsewhere. All the materials used by the company are produced in this country, except soda ash, which is imported. As an illustration of the effect of protection in one case, Mr. Hitchcock says: "When we first started our works we had to import our felt, for polishing the glass, from England at a cost of \$1.25 to \$1.50 per pound. The protection

in it to so develop it that at the present time we buy American-made felt of just as good quality as that made in England at about 70 cents a pound, or a reduction of nearly one-half of what we formerly paid." The reduction in the price of plate glass has been even greater, as Mr. Hitchcock says: "Our records show that we are to-day getting for our glass just 70 per cent. less than we received for it ten years ago." He says that in the way of reducing the cost of production they have reached the end in every other item except wages, and that any reduction in the rate of duty on plate glass must inevitably result in a reduction of wages. Such facts as these ought to have some influence with the tariff smashers, but it is not likely they will.

A letter is published from Congressman Edward J. Dunphy, of the Eighth New York district, resigning his position as a member of the general committee of Tammany Hall. His letter is largely a protest against the corrupt political methods countenanced and practiced by Tammany. Declaring himself unalterably in favor of fair and honest elections, he says he cannot consistently continue a member of a committee which tolerates and approves such frauds as are practiced in New York. Following is an extract from the letter:

Twenty-five persons who were election officers in the Second assembly district at the last election are now under indictment for grave and serious offenses against the election laws. Some of those election officers have already been tried, convicted and imprisoned. If these indictments had not been found the leader of our district would have assumed all the honor and glory of producing 9,700 majority where but 12,500 votes were cast. That leader has left the city. Since the indictments were found, and just before the trials were begun, he withdrew from the city, is still absent, and it is said is on the other shores of our continent, three thousand miles away. have been forced to believe that the ruling power, the dominating influence of the general committee of our district, has made it appear to the greedy and ambitious but not overscrupulous among us that they might obtain political position by helping to produce great majorities; that prizes of costly personal adornment were to be had for startling election returns, and anything done to keep the district the "banner district" paved the way to the favor and political friendship of the leader of the district. Great majorities, legitimately produced, are worthy objects of any man's effort, but if in order to make them encouragement must be given to the tramp to register and vote all over the district, and inducements must be offered to election officers to violate the law, great majorities become great crimes, and no party can

afford them at such enormous cost. For some time past I have seen our district committees drifting away from the proper methods of organization. The respected, well-meaning citizens of our district are no longer consulted or listened to. Their association and friendship are no longer sought. Weight is now given to the opinions, desires, demands of the lodginghouse controllers. Position and honor are now given to those who can in large nutnbers register and vote lodgers. In the present aims and objects of the district general committee I have no interest. To its methods and practices I am altogether op-

In an interview on the subject, Mr. Dunphy said things had come to such a pass that he could not remain stient any longer without subjecting himself to the suspicion of approving and being willing to profit by political practices which he utterly abhorred. The letter does not tell anything new in regard to Tammany rottenness, but, coming from a late member of the committee who has been forced to make a pub lic protest, it has special significance.

It seems that Mr. James Sovereign, gen eral master workman of the Knights Labor, has snatched time enough from his arduous duties of regulating the relation between capital and labor in the United States to evolve a plan for deporting the negroes from this country and colonizing them in Africa. He says the scheme "appeals pow erfully" to him. He says he has made a thorough study of the Congo basin and is satisfied negroes could secure all the land they want and would do well there. Probably Mr. Sovereign had better not exhaust himself devising plans for colonizing Africa. This is a free country, and the negroes can leave it if they wish to, but up to the present time they have not shown any burning desire to do so. They seem to be satisfied to remain here, and, all things considered, they are getting along reasonably well. Mr. Sovereign seems to be oppressed by the contemplation of his own greatness.

For some years past the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union has been preparing a monster petition against traffic in alcohol and opium and legalized vice, to be presented to all the governments of the world. Under the management of Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Frances Willard more than two million signatures to the petition have been obtained, and preparations are now making to lay it before different governments. The editor of The Review of Churches says in the March number that he has been asked to arrange for a trip around the world by one hundred women to visit foreign potentates, and it is proposed to charter a steamship for the trip. After the convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in October next the petition will be taken to Washington and laid before the President. On Oct. 24 the American contingent will sail from New York and reach London in time to join in a great demonstration in Exeter Hall on Nov. 1, after which the petition will be presented to the Queen. Naples will be the next point reached by the steamship, and Rome will be visited, where the visitors hope to see Pope Leo and King Humbert. From Rome the party will go to Athens and visit King George, and then the Khedive of Egypt, the Patriarch of Jerusalem, the King of Siam, the Mikado of Japan and other monarchs will be visited in turn. No doubt the motives of the good women who are organizing this modern crusade are of the highest and noblest kind, but it is a pity they could not be dissuaded from their undertaking. That sort of moral propagandism savors too much of obtrusiveness and meddling to be ef-

E. P. McC., Scottsburg: The vote for protection in the late election in Pennsylvania was 489,083; for the free-trade candidate, 298,722; for the others, 16,563. The vote for President in 1892 was: Harrison, 516,011: Cleveland, 452,264; Bidwell, 25,123; Weaver, 8.714. The vote for Governor in New York in 1882 was: Republican, 342,464; Cleveland, 535,318; Prohibition, 25,783; Greenback, 11,970. New York, for President, in 1884: Blaine, 562,001; Cleveland, 563,048; Butler, 16,955; St. John, 24,909.

BUBBLES IN THE AIR.

How sad it is, yet 'twas ever thus, Since living was begun, That when man strikes the age of sense He's far too old for fun.

Not Uncommon. Mudge-Went to church yesterday, just

for a change. Yabsley-So? What denomination? Mudge-The minister, as near as I could figure him out, was a platitudinarian.

Painful Allusion. It was Mary's night for "company," and the Congressman found his small son with

last ten years has enabled those engaged | his eye very closely applied to the keyhole of the kitchen door. "What are you doing there, you young

rascal?" asked the parent. "Just listening to the cook coo, that's

Spring Signs. The air is balmy, sweet and mild, The early bluebird warbles, His pennies now the happy child Is blowing in for marbles.

Through all its wayward kinks and loops The little brook is gurgling, The hapless farmer's chicken coops The tramp again is burgling. The skies above our favored land Are quite serenely blue;

All mankind shouts this chorus grand-"Atchoo! Atchoo!"

That treasury balance is a timid, shrinking thing under Democratic management.

THE INDIANA PRESS.

-Decatur Journal. The desire for a "change" in this country is far more widely pronounced now than it was in 1892.-Warsaw Times. Democratic "harmony" is drawing very

near the line of active hostilities between the factions.-Rushville Republican. While everything at Washington is Democratic the elections indicate that the reverse is the condition of the people.-Seymour Republican.

If free trade requires so many soup houses to enable it to germinate how many will be required to keep it alive after it sprouts?-Columbia City Mail.

Can it be that Judge Gresham quit drawing his pension because he was afraid his Cabinet brother, Hoke Smith, would take it away from him?-Corydon Republican. The empty cars stored on the sidetracks of railroads in Indiana are mute witnesses to the incapacity and mulishness of the

present administration. - Hartford City President Cleveland and Secretay Gresham have gone duck hunting to take a "rest from their labors." We have been under the impression that it was the country that was

"tired."-Greensburg Standard. The Indianapolis Sentinel asks the question, "Is Indianapolis civilized?" We on the outside are not quite sure about it, but the last city election indicated progress

that direction.-Richmond Palladium. Had the bitterest opponent of the Democratic party outlined a policy to compass its own destruction he could hardly have chosen a more effective method than it has practised since it became the dominant party.-Marion Chronicle.

A man who is not for the principles of protection after seeing the results that have emanated from the Democratic policy of free trade during the past year is a fool, and wouldn't know beans if the sack was open.-Plainfield Progress.

The Irishman who described the process of making brass cannon as taking long holes and pouring melted brass around them unconsciously anticipated Mr. Bland's idea of molding a vacuum into silver dollars.-Terre Haute Express.

Wheat 50 cents a bushel, and the man who promised, if elected President, to make it bring \$1, off in the North Carolina swamps shooting ducks, while both houses of his incompetent Congress do nothing but call the roll and note absentees.-Frankfort

If the President is not in a state of physical affliction he is certainly a very unfeeling and unsympathetic chief executive to shirk important duties, in a critical period. to go junketing through the marshes of Southern coast States in quest of gadwalls and springtails.-Washington Gazette.

GLADSTONE'S RETIREMENT.

The resignation of Mr. Gladstone will mean his early death. To a man used to heavy responsibilities the leaving off is nearly always fatal.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

He retires now full of years and honors, with the reputation of having accomplished more for the common people of Great Britain and Ireland than any British statesman of any time or age.-Chicago Tribune.

His firm, wise counsel will not yet be lost, for the power of such a character and such a career does not cease with the surrender of official title. In Gladstone's case it will not cease even with his life.-Philadelphia

Mr. Gladstone is a wonderful man, but

with all his learning, and his talents, and his experience it may fairly be doubted whether he is as closely in touch with the dominant spirit of this age as the young Earl of Rosebery .- Chicago Times. Every admirer of Mr. Gladstone, every

friend of his policy and every believer in the national and human uses of great men must prefer that the day of his resignation of the premiership shall be the day of his final and decisive withdrawal from public affairs.-New York Times. His impress upon English history has

been greater than that of any man since Peel, his last and crowning effort in the direction of home rule for Ireland being, perhaps, the most notable, in that it was the most marked departure from the beaten path of the English Prenners.-Cincinnati He may take much honor from the fact

that his defeats have always been suffered in the cause of human right, and it can be no more a source of regret to himself than to the world of just people everywhere that he must step aside before completing the last great work of his life.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

In many essential points he will never have a successor. God seldom works such miracles in a single man. Such rich and rare combination of thought, genius, elouence, scholarship, moral consecration and broad and beneficent statesmanship will not be seen again, at least by this generation. -New York Mail and Express.

Ever since he has been Premier for the last time he has endeavored to rule England with the assistance of Irishmen who too readily forgot the debt they owed to the man who gave them power and who could have won for them independence within the empire. Mr. Gladstone clung to power too long. The world went past him.-New York

He has looked upon the bright side of things, and taught lessons of cheerfulness and encouragement. In all his operations he has preserved a serene faith in humanity and striven to increase the measure of its happiness. He has made mistakes, he has encountered failures; but, taken all in all, the story of his career is one of shin-

ing success.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Mr. Gladstone saves what he can from the wreckage of a long and stormy parliamentary session, and in the name of English Democracy proclaims war upon the wreckers. The pilot must be dropped, for he is old, and blind and deaf; but he has marked out the course to be resolutely followed, and his spirit will go with the ship in coming storm and stress .- New York

Tribune. COINING THE SEIGNIORAGE.

In voting for the Bland seignlorage bil the Democrats of the House have practically said that they do not now think the Sherman law ought to have been repealed.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat (Rep.) It is an advertisement that any man who wants to be President must be for silver. and any man outside the influence of Wall street who wants to go to Congress must be a friend of silver.-Kansas City Journal

Simultaneously with the assurance that the Bland seigniorage bill will pass begins again the flow of American gold to Europe. Within twenty-four hours of it \$1,500,000 starts on its Eastern journey .- New York Commercial Advertiser (Rep.)

Nothing shows the utter confusion of mind that prevails among silver men more than this last abortive piece of legislation. The country would not need to fear if it were as bad as it was meant to be. As it is, it is simply amusing.-New York Times

For our part we do not believe that Mr. Cleveland will veto the measure. There is nothing whatever in any of its provisions to invite a veto-nothing whatever to attract the opposition of any Democrat who is in favor of the policy laid down in the Democratic platform.-Atlanta Constitution

The bill is, in effect, a picaroon's attack on the credit of the government, which, if successfully followed up, would overwhelm this Nation in irretrievable ruin; but the credit of the government is not harmed in the least, as shown by current market reports, the plain truth about the matter being that the market reflects solid

confidence in the honesty and sound sense of the people to defeat and bring to naught all such swindling conspiracies.-Philadel-

phia Telegraph (Rep.) The silver to be coined is a part of the security behind the treasury notes issued under the Sherman law. These notes already represent it in the hands of the people. To subtract it from their security and issue it as money is a piece of business very aptly described by Mr. Hewitt in his celebrated speech by the phrase "coining a vacuum."—Chicago Record (Ind.)

SHREDS AND PATCHES.

It's called cold cash from the natural disposition to freeze onto it.-Philadelphia Times. America isn't the least proud of her

national beer garden at Washington.-Bos-

ton Globe (Dem.) The congregation that is built on the favorite minister has a foundation of sand. -Hebrew Standard.

Pence, of Colorado, is not plural, though many of him would be worth a shilling. -Cincinnati Tribune. Help from without is often enfeebling in

its effects, but help from within invariably invigorates.-Samuel Smiles. The winter of 1893-94 was not one which afforded the plumber a lead-pipe cinch. -Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. Have you noticed that there is a fixed peri-

odicy about Cleveland's sudden disappearances?-New York Commercial Advertiser. It will be an interesting event in British politics when Lord Rosebery submerges himself in Mr. Gladstone's shoes .- New York Advertiser.

It looks as if Mrs. O'Leary's famous cow was pasturing somewhere in the immediate vicinity of the world's fair grounds.-Bos-

ton Herald. While Cleveland seeks the solitudes of the Dismal Swamp General Harrison continues his tour of triumph across the continent.
-Chicago Journal.

John Y. McKane ascribes his conviction to the newspapers. Credit the press with another good deed performed.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Mrs. Lease has been shaking up the New Yorkers, and the residents of that town now have a fair idea of how it feels to be Mr.

Lease.-Washington Post. The boy halted in front of the blacksmith shop, when the proprietor queried: "You are sure your father told you to get the old mare shod, are you?" And the boy said

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT. The Justices' Robes and Their Cost-The Conference Room.

shooer .- Boston Courier.

Harper's Weekly.

In entering the robing room I passed through a small ante-chamber, with presses around the walls, where the judges's gowns are kept, and a mirror hung conveniently for them to put the finishing touches to their tollets. An old darky stood bowing and smiling at the door, and the marshal presently called out to him: "Archie, can't you show us one of the judges' gowns?" In a few minutes he appeared with a rustling mass of black silk, which he proceeded to show off like a shop girl shows a jacket -by putting her hands in the armholes and presenting the back of the garment for your inspection. "How long have you been taking care of the robing room, Archie?"] asked, looking at his gray head and wrinkled face. "Ever since the 10th day of October, 1849," he answered, with much pride and another flourishing bow. "This here is Jedge Shiran's gown, presented to him by his clubmates when he was appointed. Feel how soft and rich the silk is. But it won't last long. They never does, on account of the jedges twistin' round so in their cheers. Yes, it takes a heap o' slik to make 'em. Fifteen yards, and they cost from \$60 to \$90, accordin' to quality. Saturday is conference day at the court. The judges meet in a large room on the floor below the court to discuss the bus-iness of the tribunal. It is a bright, cheerful library, lined with law books from floor to ceiling, and looks very cozy and attractive. Like the robing room, it is entered through an ante-chamber, which is also piled with law books, for they are very much pressed for space. Noticing this, was surprised to see one entire wall sacrificed to a wash stand, with an old-fashioned mirror hanging over it "Why don't you move those and use that space for more shelves?" I asked the marshal. "What is the use of that when you have such a nice lavatory adjoining?" "Well, we are very conservative in the Supreme Court," he said. "I thought myself what a pity it was not to utilize all that space, so one day I had the wash stand and moved away. Presently Judge Field came in and walked slowly through to the conference room. From force of habit he raised his eyes, expecting to see his face reflected in the mirror as usual. Missing it instantly, he stopped short and demanded of the servant why it had been taken away.

to look at the vacant wall, he stared hard for a moment and then said in a dazed sort of way: 'Well! I would have sworn that mirror wasn't there this morning."
Judge Lamar, who died last winter, was one of the characters of the court. A gentleman of the old school, he was always making fine speeches to women, and there are no end of stories told about him. On one occasion he was taken to task by a lady at Bar Harbor who thought he did not recognize her. "Ah, Judge," she said, "I am afraid you don't remember me: met you here two years ago." "Remember you, madam," was his quick reply, with one of his courtly bows; "why, I've been trying ever since to forget you." And she laughingly said: "Oh, go away, you dear, delightful old Southern humbug."

When the reason was explained to him he

made no further comment, except to say

to himself, half aloud: 'I've looked at my-

self in that mirror for more than twenty-

seemed to feel as if an old friend had de-

serted him, so while the conference was

going on I had everything put back just

as it was before, and when the judge again

passed through on his way out, and turned

five years, and now it is gone.' He really

A TEMPERATE MILLIONAIRE.

Giovanni P. Morosini Tells How He Demorest's Magazine.

In the military academy where I was a cadet we had a motto which I always remember. It was: "If you would be happy three months, marry a pretty girl; if you would be happy six months, buy a fast horse; if you would be happy a lifetime, be temperate.

So I am inclined to view life, a happy and successful life, a life for everyone millionaire or not, as depending largely upon being temperate in all things. Intemperance is, perhaps, the greatest American vice; and yet I know several milionares whose wants are few, and whose lives are simple, as far as they are con-

cerned, as when they were poor boys. If I were asked to lecture to young men, would say: "Do all you can the best you can." I arrived in this country an entire stranger, and with only a limited knowledge of the language. I came here on a ship direct from Smyrna, as a sailor before the mast, and succeeded in getting a position as office boy in the Erie railroad office, entering upon my duties with my hands still black with ship tar. Percelving at once that here I must earn my bread and butter, I made the resolution to do all I could the best I could. Accordingly, when I had finished one piece of work, I went directly to the chief clerk asking, "What next?" As a result, I think my superiors began to like me, for I was advanced from time to time again in position and salary. I soon discovered that railroads then offered the greatest possibilities for young men to rise, and I worked hard, allowing nothing to occupy my thoughts or time to the exclusion of my

Of course I had the advantage of the schooling of my youth, and of the discipline that came of knocking about the world as soldier and sailor. My mental activities had thus been quickened, and I selected every opportunity that offered advancement; but I avoided conceit when a little success came, and never allowed my head to grow bigger than my hat. I lived regularly, never drinking nor smoking, and I may add that I neither drink nor smoke to this day, but live as regular a life as a busy man consistently

The Modern Chariot Driver.

New York Sun. "I still think," said a stroller, "that the

finest sight of this large and growing town is a fire engine going to a fire; and if you should happen to see one in a busy street at a busy hour, why then you are likely to see something in the way of driving that knocks the Roman chariot race business clean out of sight. I saw something of this sort the other day in Fifth avenue, the day after the last big storm, a fire engine with three big gray horses, driven abreast, going up the avenue, with the slush a flying and the people lining up on the sidewalk to see. And the driver didn't have his hat off and his hair streaming back in the wind, and he wasn't leaning 'way out over the horses with a strained, anxious look on his face. On the contrary, he had his hat on about true and he sat up pretty straight, and appeared to be quite well able to handle the three big horses. And there was just the least little bit of a smile on his face; he was keyed clean up to concert pitch, and enjoying every fraction of every second, and he was getting out of every horse every pound there was in him, driving 'em plumb to the limit, with the slush a flying and the people lining up on the sidewalk to see him ON BOARD THE VIOLET.

A Three-Cornered Dialogue Concerning

National Political Topics.

New York Sun. (The cabin of the Violet, 8:30 p. m., Cleveland, Gresham and Bob Evans.) C.-Yes, Gresham, I'm sick and tired of public life. The ingratitude, the deficient power of appreciation of the American peo-

G .- Pardon, me, Mr. President, say, rather of the Democratic party. C .- Yes, for I am convinced that the people are with me.

E.-The election in Pennsylvania--(Remembers where he is, drinks his grog the wrong way, and rushes out of the cabin to hide his embarrassment.)

C .- The election in Pennsylvania, as our good friend Evans was about to observe, was the protest of an indignant people against the factious opposition of certain socalled Democratic Senators to my administration. It was as great a vindication of my course as I could desire.

G. (timidly)-Then you wouldn't be cast down if the Republicans should carry the next Congress elections, Mr. President?

C .- My dear Gresham, I should regard such a result as particularly flattering. It would be equivalent to a vote of confidence in me. Besides, I can get along a great deal better with a Republican Congress than with a Democratic. I only wish there was some way of getting rid of the Senate. (Gets up and walks up and down excitedly.) Ah, there's the greatest menace to our institutions, Gresham. Those fellows don't care anything about Me. They actually have the impudence to oppose some of my appointments and criticise my policy. Why, the correct theory of the Constitution is that I shall do as I please; and it ain't any of the Senate's business. Ain't that so,

Judge? G. (diplomatically)-The struggle for prerogative between different branches of the

government-C. (querulously)-Why should there be any different branches of the government? Ain's I enough?

G -It's not a question of your ability, Mr. President, but of the limitations-C .- There it is again. Limitations, limitations, always limitations. I do hope that

when I come to serve my third term-G.—But if you are tired of public life— C.—What if I am? 'Tain't my fault if I since the New York election I've felt that

the third term had to come. (Enter Capt. E .- I suppose that after Grant's experience in 1880 nobody will be fool enough to try for a third term

G.-Captain Evans, would you mind seeing if you can find that chart for me (Winks meaningly and motions to the door.) C.-What a singular man. Poor fellow, he knows nothing about politics. As I was saying, I hope the Constitution will be in such shape when I begin my third term that shall not be bothered by the Senate. G .- It will take quick work to change the Constitution in that time. C. (complacently)-Oh, well, I scarcely expect to be elected in 1896, the country is

so angry with the Democrats who oppose But in 1900 I am positive I shall be elected-1884, 1892, 1900, that's about the size of it. (Re-enter Evans.) E .- I'm very sorry, but I can't find the C.-Well, Captain, a chart's a sort of a ship's constitution, heh, heh! I can get along without it. Have a cigar?

E.-Not this minute, thank you, Mr. President. I've got to see the cook G. (whispering)-For God's sake don't use that word while he is here, Captain. E. (indignantly)—Sir, I see no impropri-ety in my saying that I have to consult the cook about breakfast. G.-Oh, I though you meant something

E.-Ha, ha! No, we haven't even got a C .- Gentlemen, this ain't right to keep the joke to yourselves.
G.-We were talking about Secretary Smith's 'possum cook, Martha Parsons, Mr.

C. (severely)-Mr. Smith is one of the most remarkable men in my Cabinet or in the country. A woman who performs the culinary offices for him should regard herself as eminently fortunate. But, Capt. Evans, we have seen too little of you tonight. How do you find that cigar? E.-It's very good, indeed. I suppose we can't any of us afford to smoke a cigar

after they've passed that confounded Wilson tariff--(Recollects and coughs.) You remember how McKinley squeezed the C.-McKinley's conclusions I cannot understand. His study of the tariff question must have been very superficial. If he had followed it as I have, he would have

agreed with me. E. (suppressing a yawn)-You have given a great deal of time to the study of the tariff, have you not? C. (proudly)—I should say I have. Stud-ied it nearly a week in 1887. It's very much more difficult than the silver question, can tell you. Why, between ourselves, mastered the silver question one Sunday afternoon at the Victoria Hotel in 1885. Hod White thinks he knows more'n ma,

but I don't agree with him. G. (sotto voce)-Nor he with you any C.-What is your opinion of Liliuokalani, Captain? E.-Why, really, I'm not in a position to speak from knowledge about her. C .- A splendid woman, a magnificent woman. What determination, what an unconquered firmness, what strength in resisting an insolent Sen-I mean provisional government. Gentlemen, that woman will live in history as one of the grandest rulers that every sat on a throne. (G. sighs deeply.) And when I think of Morgan and

Queen for wanting to do a little beheading. G. (sadly)-If this is true, Mr. President, still you must admit that she and your policy in regard to her have been greatly misunderstood. -So have I been misunderstood! When think how them rascally missionaries' sons have stood in her way, just as a lot of Democratic Senators have stood in mine. my blood boils in my neck. (A cuckoo clock

the rest of them fellows, I don't blame the

time with bells, and not these clocks, Cap-E .- Oh, some landlubber must have left it here. (Takes down the clock and throws it of the door, which G. opens.) What d-d fool wound that up? (Aside.) C.-I think I will say good night. I don't know why, but I feel blue to-night. Besides, I have to think about some ap-

strikes 9. C. frowns.) I thought you kept

pointments. Good night, Captain. Good night, Judge, G. and E.—Good night. (Excunt G. and E. C. (solus)—I wish I hadn't heard that clock. Well, I'm glad I'm alone, A great man is always lonely. No newspapers for a day or two, any way. How I hate the press. And now about those appointments. How I hate the politicians. Oh, dear!

General Grant's Last Public Address. Blue and Gray for March.

Another wave of applause swept over the great audience, and when it had spent its force, and quiet was again restored, the beloved general, assisted by Mr. Stewart, hobbled forward, and stood before that sea of human faces, many of which were wet with tears.

Then a low voice, which could be heard only by those who stood near him, although death-like hush pervaded the assembly, the victor of a hundred battles made his last public address. It was so brief that it was finished almost before the audience knew it was begun. Leaning painfully on his crutches, and speaking with great difficulty, he said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen-Under all circumstances it is difficult for me to speak. An hour ago I might have made a speech, but now I am almost afraid to try. I know as few can, the good these chaplains have done-writing letters to the friends at home for the sick and wounded, to anxious, sorrowing mothers and fathers. I have not words to express my thanks for this wel-

come. I appreciate-But he said not another word. He stood in the presence of that vast multitude and wept, and the multitude wept with him. Before another year had passed, loving hands had laid the body of the incomparable soldler in the tomb.

Nonh's Wife in Modern Politics. Delaware County (Pa.) American.

Grow's majority was about the size of Noah's wife. A colored minister, with a church so poor that it could not afford a new Bible, had in use one the leaves of which had been pasted together. In reading chapter to his congregation he struck the foot of the page where it said, "And Noah was six hundred years old, and his wife was"-then turning the pasted page-"forty cubits long and twenty wide." The aged cubits long and twenty wide." minister paused with every mark of astonishment, but, recovering himself, said he had studied this Bible as much as his salary would permit, but had never struck that passage before. He found, however, by this accident a way to interpret another verse which had always puzzled him, to wit: "We are fearfully and wonderfully made." The writer, while symmund with Col. Tom Stewart in Philadelphia prior to the recent election, reinted this stury, and after the returns were in he received a letter from Stewart, saying: "Shake, old boy, on the majority. It is about the size of Noah's wife.